

DW

GO TO CHANGE BACK TO TARDIS COSTUME

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 000

by

Robert Sloman

EPISODE FIVE

'The Time Monster'

TELECINE 1:

SUPOSE CAM

Opening
Titles:

Can SB
4c
2c

(RECAP FINAL MOMENTS
OF EP. 4)

Boom A1

MIX

Cam 2 Pos D
High 8.0.F Dalios
four up
pull out to
2 shot.

D/G

1. INT. DALIOS' ROOM. NIGHT.

(THE ROAR OF KRONOS
CONTINUES OVER A
BIG CLOSE UP OF
DALIOS AS HE STARTS
FROM A DEEP SLEEP)

DALIOS: No! No, no, no...

(AT ONCE HIS CONSORT,
GALLEIA, IS AT HIS
SIDE. BEAUTIFUL,
AND SEXY, HER TUMBLED
NIGHT HAIR MERELY
MAKES HER SEEM EVEN
MORE SOPHISTICATED,
HER CONCERN FOR HER
HUSBAND SEEMS AT
FIRST QUITE GENUINE,
BUT LATER HER IRRITATION
AT HIM SHOWS QUITE
CLEARLY)

GALLEIA: My Lord! My Lord!

(DALIOS SHAKES THE
SLEEP FROM HIS
BRAIN, RISES AND
CROSSES TO THE
WINDOW, WHERE HE
STANDS LOOKING UP
AT THE MYRIAD
MEDITERRANEAN
STARS)

GALLEIA CLAPS HER
HANDS)

Some wine here! The king awakens.

(A BAREFOOT TEENAGE
GIRL, ~~(DANCE)~~ RUNS
IN, POURS SOME WINE,
AND KNEELS BY DALIOS,
OFFERING HIM THE
GOBLET.

HE LIFTS HIS HAND
IN REFUSAL, STILL
GAZING INTO THE
NIGHT)

Go then. (Cont ...)

(THE GIRL RISES TO
HER FEET, BUT IS
UNCERTAIN WHETHER
TO LEAVE)

GALLEIA: (cont) (HARSHLY) I said go!

(THE GIRL FLINCHES
AS IF EXPECTING A
BLOW ACROSS THE
FACE, AND DISAPPEARS
INTO THE DARKNESS.

GALLEIA GOES TO
DALIOS, TOUCHES HIS
ARM AND GENTLY
SPEAKS:)

My Lord? My good Lord and husband ...
will you rest?

(DALIOS DOES NOT
MOVE)

It was nothing but a dream. A
foolish fancy.

(On to page 4)

Cam 4 fight
2 shot
D/K

DALIOS: The same dream yet again, Galleia. And no fancy. How many times did I tremble as a youth to hear that voice?

GALLEIA: You speak of history, Dalios.

DALIOS: Aye. History to you; bitter memory to me. And once more I am afraid.

EXTRA DIALOGUE
DALIOS AT WINDOW
GALLEIA: Husband, come to bed. The night air is dangerous to your years.

DALIOS: Galleia, I am afraid ...

GALLEIA: Of what? What is it that you fear?

DALIOS: Chaos! Disaster! The destruction of my people and my land. I see him every night. Every night that voice awakens me ... Kronos! My very bones shake with the terror of the name ...

Reat
(GALLEIA HAS HEARD IT ALL BEFORE)

GALLEIA: And old man's fancy only. Nothing but a dream. Come back to bed. (cont ...)

(HE SIGHS AND ALLOWS HER TO LEAD HIM TO HIS BED. HE LIES DOWN AND STARES INTO THE DARKNESS. SHE KISSES HIM)
GALLEIA: Goodnight Lord...
GALLEIA MOVES SILENTLY OUT OF THE ROOM. STANDING PRESSED AGAINST THE ARCHWAY JUST OUT OF SIGHT, IS HIPPIAS, A HANDSOME YOUNG MAN WITH FIRE IN HIS EYES AND IN HIS GUTS.

2 Hippias fop
hold her hand

GALLEIA SITS IN
A BREATH:)

GALLEIA: (cont) The time has come.
Tomorrow, in the council.

(HIPPIAS IS ABOUT TO
ANSWER, BUT GALLEIA
PUTS A FINGER TO HIS
LIPS. HE SEIZES HER
HAND, KISSES IT
ARDENTLY AND GOES.

GALLEIA SMILES ~~EGOES~~.

~~WE CUT TO A BIG CLOSE
UP OF DALIOS.~~

~~AS THE CAMERA PUSHES
IN TO HIS TROUBLED EYES,
WE HEAR AGAIN THE VOICE
OF HIPPIAS; AND THROUGH
IT THE SOUND OF
SOBBING AND OTHER
VOICES.~~

let G go

go in to
B/C/U

Hippias
MIX

2. INT. MASTER'S TARDIS.

(THE ROAR FADES AS
WE PULL BACK FROM A
CLOSE UP OF THE CRYSTAL.

THE MASTER SWITCHES OFF
THE APPARATUS)

MASTER: You see, Krasis. Kronos shall
be my slave.

KRASIS: You are not the first to
deceive yourself thus.

MASTER: Be silent! I am the Master.
And I shall be the Master of Kronos.

MASTER'S VOICE: Goodbye, Miss Grant.

EPISODE FIVE.

TELECINE 2:

Model Shot.

The Master's Tardis in
the Time Vortex. (Not
Outer Space).

The Doctor's Tardis
comes from the other,
yawing and rolling,
and is flung deep into
Non-Space.

MX

TO scene 1

(On to page 9 - Scene 6)

Cam 4A
1AGRAMSBoon B1

Cam 2B

O.O.T

Jo. Tows up
pull right outHold Jo's
rise
with out
adjusting.Pan with her
movesThank god you're
alive6. INT. DOCTOR WHO'S TARDIS.~~(THE NOISE GROWS LESS,
THE MOTION GROWS LESS.)~~JO ~~HEARS~~ IN AN EXHAUSTED
HEAP, SOBBING ON THE
FLOOR.SUDDENLY ONE BECOMES
AWARE OF A CURIOUS
NOISE - A MUTTERING OF
WHISPERED VOICES, HALF
A DOZEN AT ONCE. ONLY
OCCASIONAL PHRASAS ARE
COMPREHENSIBLE.JO HEARS THE NOISE AND
SITS UP.AT ONCE DOCTOR WHO'S
VOICE IS HEARD, SPEAKING
IN A STRANGELY DISTORTED
WHISPER.

THE OTHER VOICES CONTINUE)

V.O

DOCTOR WHO: Jo ... Jo ...

JO: Doctor?

(IT STILL MIGHT BE A MISTAKE)

~~DOCTOR WHO:~~ Are you there in the
Tardis? Can you hear me?~~(SHE LEAPS TO HER FEET)~~JO: Doctor! It is you! ~~Where are~~
~~you?~~

(SHE IS LOOKING ALL ROUND
SEEKING THE SOURCE OF
THE VOICE)

V.O.
DOCTOR WHO: Thank God you're alive,
Jo.

JO: Oh Doctor! I'm so happy.

(TEARS ARE POURING DOWN
HER FACE)

But ... where are you?

V.O.
DOCTOR WHO: Nowhere, Jo. I'm still
in the Time Vortex. Tardis is
relaying my thoughts to you.

JO: Who are all those other people
I can hear, then?

V.O.
DOCTOR WHO: Other people? Oh, those
are my subconscious thoughts. Don't
listen. I'm not all that proud of
some of them.

JO: But I still don't understand.
You must be somewhere. Tell me how
I can get you back.

V.O.
DOCTOR WHO: You can't Jo. But
luckily Tardis can. That's why she's
put us in touch. She wants you to
help her.

JO: What do you ... er ... what does
she want me to do?

V.O.
DOCTOR WHO: Go to the control ~~column~~; *Panel number 12*
~~go on, off you go.~~ Now open the
little lid marked 'extreme emergency'.
Right? Got it? With a red handle
inside? Then pull it. (cont ...)

(JO FOLLOWS INSTRUCTIONS.)

AT ONCE THE CENTRE OF THE COLUMN STARTS OPERATING VERY FAST. THE MATERIALISATION NOISE IS HEARD, ALSO SPEEDED UP.

AS IT REACHES ITS CLIMAX DOCTOR WHO MATERIALISES AT JO'S FEET, FINISHING A FORWARD ROLL,

SHE GOES DOWN TO HIM)

DOCTOR WHO: (cont) Hello, Jo.

(JO CANNOT SPEAK)

Thought you might never see my ugly mug again? I must admit, the thought crossed my mind too.

(HE SITS UP AND FEELS HIS FACE AND BODY)

JO: Are you all right?

DOCTOR WHO: Bit dizzy. I think I'd better have a little ...

(HE LIES BACK AND GOES INTO A DEEP COMATOSE SLEEP.

JO SMILES)

JO: Welcome home, Doctor ...

(THE TARDIS TRUMPETS, JUST ONCE)

KEEP TAPE RUNNING

10. INT. DOCTOR'S TARDIS. DAY.

B1

(BIG CLOSE UP OF
DOCTOR WHO. HIS
EYES SNAP OPEN.
HE SITS UP,
STRETCHES AND LOOKS
AROUND)

DOCTOR WHO: Jo? (Cont.,...)

(HE SEES HER.
FAST ASLEEP
IN AN ANTIQUE
CHAIR. HE SMILES
AND GOES OVER TO
~~HER~~ THE TARDIS AND
SWITCHES ON.
THEN HE CROSSES
OVER TO HER.

Cam 2^E
~~1A~~ Cam 2^E
CPU Dr
or his rise
ease out
to include so
- 2 shot

Hold who find to
control then
back to to without
Tightening

DOCTOR WHO: (Cont) Jo! Jo, wake up!

(SHE JOLTS AWAKE,
IMMEDIATELY
FRIGHTENED)

JO: Doctor!

DOCTOR WHO: I'm here, it's all right...

(SHE SMILES
WANLY)

We're on our way.....

Keep Tape Running

(On to page 19)

B1

12. INT. DOCTOR'S TARDIS.

(THE DOCTOR IS HOLDING THE TIME SENSOR AT THE CONTROLS)

JO: But you can't just take the Tardis wherever you want. Can you? I mean you haven't managed to fix it. Or have you?

DOCTOR WHO: ...not entirely. The Time Sensor will take us to the Master's Tardis.

JO: But not inside it?

DOCTOR WHO: I hope not. Not this time. We'll soon find out.

(HE SWITCHES THE APPROPRIATE SWITCHES. THE CONTROL COLUMN STARTS TO WORK, AND THE DEMATERIALISATION NOISE STARTS)

13. INT. OUTER TEMPLE.

(THE TEMPLE IS NEARLY EMPTY. THE MASTER'S TARDIS IS SURROUNDED BY AT LEAST FOUR GUARDS. WHILE GALPON REMOVES THE CHAIRS, HIPPIAS SPEAKS QUIETLY AND URGENTLY TO KRASIS)

HYPPIAS: But Krasia, I beseech you.
Give me at least the hope that I too....

(THE TARDIS NOISE
BECOMES TOO
INSISTENT TO IGNORE.
THEY BOTH LOOK UP.

THE DOCTOR'S TARDIS
MATERIALISES NEAR
THE MASTER'S.
THE NOISE STOPS)

R1

2E
Can ~~the~~ 2860
be then
break of view

14. INT. DOCTOR'S TARDIS:

atmosphere eighty

DOCTOR WHO: ^ 02 twenty percent
gravity normal ... mm huh...Right,
so. Out we go.

(THE DOORS SWING
OPEN AND THEY
GO OUT....)

(On to page 24)

(THE DOCTOR AND JO EXCHANGE
A GLANCE)

KRASIS: They are the enemies of the
Master - and therefore the enemies
of our people and our land.

DOCTOR WHO: We've come to warn you....

KRASIS: Be silent! (TO HIPPIAS) You
will regret this interference, Lord.

(TO THE GUARD LEADER)

So be it. Take them to the King.

THEY ARE LED AWAY

STOP RECORDING

(6)

Boom A1

16. INT. DALIOS' ANTE ROOM. DAY.

Can't post

Wide 2 shot

(THIS AND COULD WELL BE
THE SAME SET AS DALIOS'
BEDROOM, REDRESSED)

DALIOS SITS WHILE THE
MASTER STANDS)

ease out

to include
Galleia fgd

DALIOS: And if the High Priest saw
fit to break a sacred trust, you think
that good reason for the King to
follow him?

(THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ARCHWAY,
WE SEE GALLEIA LISTENING)

MASTER: I underestimated you, Dalios.

I m.c.w.
Dalios

DALIOS: I am not a child to play with such painted dolls - and neither are you. Kronos, is no god, no Titan. I know that well - and so do you.

4^B ~~1 shot~~
2 shot

MASTER: The King is old in wisdom.

DALIOS: And now you try to flatter me! You pull a string and want to see me dance. You shall not have the crystal.

(THE MASTER IS VERY ANGRY)

He Master
pan ~~to~~ to
the doors without
tighten up.

MASTER: I shall go now. I have nothing more to say to you.

5 Tight group
Guard & Master

(HE TURNS TO GO. DALIOS CLAPS HIS HANDS AND THE MASTER FINDS TWO TRIDENTS BARRING HIS WAY)

4^C 4 shot

DALIOS: You have said nothing to me yet. When you find the true word to speak, I will listen.

5 a/b
let the master go

(HE NODS AND THE GUARDS LET THE MASTER GO. GALLEIA SLIPS AWAY)

4 m.c.w.
go in on Galleia

(On to page 28)

STOP

RECORDING

Room
C3They look
at each
other
then the
Master
strides
angrily
on.

(7)

17. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.Cam 3 Pos DL.S. Master
Hold him fwd.
to m.c.u.(THE MASTER COMES OUT
FOLLOWED BY TWO GUARDS. HE
IS ~~IS~~ INCENSED AT DALIOS'
HAVING BESEATED HIM. ~~THEY~~
WHEN HE SEES THE DOCTOR AND
JO BEING ESCORTED TOWARDS
HIM HE PAUSES ONLY MOMENTARILY
~~THEY~~ THEN STRIDES ON, HIS
FACE BLACKER THAN EVER)Cam 3
m.c.u.
MasterCam 1 Pos P3 shot feature
who & Jo.

Cam 1 a/b

DOCTOR WHO: Now where have I seen
that face before?Cam 1
a/b~~(THEY HAVE ARRIVED BY
DALIOS' DOOR)~~HIPPIAS: Stay here.Cam 3 Wide Hippias
Hold him away
to Doors(HE GOES INSIDE. ~~WE HEAR~~
~~THE MURMUR OF HIS VOICE AND~~
~~DALIOS REPLIES~~)

Cam 1 2 shot

JO: (SOTTO VOCE) Should't we follow
the Master? I mean, he could just
split.DOCTOR WHO: Split?

(On to page 29)

JO: Well, you know, wave tata and wander off into the night or whatever.

DOCTOR WHO: Ah, leave, you mean. I don't think you need worry. He didn't look very fulfilled. In any case ...

(HE INDICATES
THE GUARDS.

HIPPIAS RE-
APPEARS)

Cam 3 Wide
Hippias
who left fgd.

HIPPIAS: This way.

(THEY GO IN, THE
GUARD'S STAYING
OUTSIDE)

STOP RECORD Cam 1 to Pos C

Boom At

Cam 1 Pos C

Wide
Shot
with Dalios fgd R.

18. DALIO'S ANTE-ROOM. DAY.

DALIOS: You may go. THE GUARDS
DALIOS: Strangers are uncommon EXIT
in our land. Who are you?

DOCTOR WHO: This is Jo - Jo Grant.

DALIOS: Jojogrant, you are welcome. Surely as in ancient times, a goddess has descended from Olympus.

(JO IS QUITE
TAKEN ABACK)

JO: Oh, but I'm not a goddess. Honestly, I'm not.

PM

DALIOS: Of course you're not, my child. Forgive the clumsy gallantry of an old man. I'm sadly out of practice. Hippias.

HIPPIAS: ^{Keep friend} Lord?

DALIOS: Please take the lady Jojogrant to the Queen, while I talk with ... er ...

JO: Oh, this is the Doctor.

DALIOS: ... with this learned man.

HIPPIAS: (HIPPIAS BOWS) This way, lady.

(THE DOCTOR SMILES AT JO)

DOCTOR WHO: See you later, Jo.

(HIPPIAS AND JO LEAVE)

DALIOS: I must apologise for the roughness of your greeting. Hippias has all the delicacy of a red-necked fisherman. ^{THANKS}

DOCTOR WHO: He saved our lives.

DALIOS: Indeed? He kept that to himself ...

STOP REC

Room C3

Cam 2 poseCW Grapes
or Cheorahfind Galleia first
then pull out
to wide 2 shot

19. INT. GALLEIA'S ROOM. DAY.

(GALLEIA IS HAVING
HER HAIR ATTENDED
TO BY LAKIS AND
EATING BLACK OLIVES)GALLEIA: But what did you think
of him, Lakis?(LAKIS IS NOT QUITE
SURE IF SHE SHOULD
BE HONEST)LAKIS: He ... he had the bearing
of a god, lady.GALLEIA: My very thoughts. In
fact, my very words! Are you *making*
~~tossing~~ me? Would you dare?LAKIS: No lady.GALLEIA: No, I hardly think you
would. ~~Don't be frightened girl.~~
I shall not be angered by your reply,
if it is an honest one.LAKIS: I ... I like the Lord
Hippias better.GALLEIA: A sweetmeat; a ... confection
for a child's taste. I prefer this
'Master'. He would not cloy upon
the tongue as Hippias does.LAKIS: He is a very handsome man.

PM

#1 E men
G

GALLEIA: Handsome? Aye, he looked well enough. But it was a face of power, Lakis. The man with such a face would dare to risk a world to win his own desire. Hippas is a ~~but~~ boy; a petulant boy.

4 3 Shot

(HIPPIAS HAS COME
IN UNSEEN)

HIPPIAS: And a foolish one, no doubt, to trust a Queen.

3 2 Shot
G/L

G. turns
GALLEIA: Foolish, certainly, to think himself mar enough to love a Queen. No, Lakis, come back. The Lord Hippas is not staying.

4 men
H

HIPPIAS: The Lord Hippas would not be here at all but that he has been sent on an errand by the King.

3 men G

GALLEIA: Then give me your message, ~~boy~~, and go.

#1 3 Shot (to Kar)
Hold to furd into
Door

(HIPPIAS WALKS TO
THE DOOR AND CALLS
JO)

HIPPIAS: Lady!

(HE TURNS BACK
TO GALLEIA)

3 2 Shot
H/G

I did my best.

GALLEIA: He made you look a fool.

4 men
H

(JO ENTERS)

HIPPIAS: Lady Galleia, may I present to you the lady Jojogrant. The King bids you treat her as an honoured guest.

2 3 Shot

PM

JO: How do you ... er, that is, greetings!

GALLEIA: Greetings, lady. You come from a far land?

JO: Couldn't be much farther.

HIPPIAS: She and her companion fell from the skies, as did the 'Master'.

GALLEIA: A day of wonders.

JO: You can say that again.

3

M.C.U. G

GALLEIA: No doubt, but why should I wish? Lakis, take the lady Jojogrant ...

1

3 Shot

JO: It's just Jo ...

GALLEIA: Your pardon. Take the lady Jo to a guest room and give to her attire more fitting for a lady of the court.

3

4 Shot

LAKIS: Yes, lady.

JO: Yes, ~~well~~, I must admit I could do with a wash.

LAKIS: This way ...

let Jo & Lakis
go

(SHE LEADS THE WAY
OUT OF A DOOR AT
THE BACK)

GALLEIA: Return quickly, Lakis.
I have an errand for you.

(JO AND LAKIS
DISAPPEARS)

4 m.c.w H

HIPPIAS: And none for me to run?
A flower, perhaps? A token of undying
love to some lordling of the court?
But no, it would be dead before it
were delivered.

3 m.c.w G
hold her
to H

GALLEIA: You are impertinent.
Remember! I am Galleia, Queen,
daughter of Kings and wife of
Dalios. So have a care.'

~~SHE MOVES AWAY~~

4 alb

HIPPIAS: Your pardon. I took
you for another. I knew Galleia
once, you see. The woman, not
the Queen. A sweet and loving
lady: I took you for her. Please
do forgive me.

2 2 shot

(GALLEIA NEARLY RISES
TO THE BAIT, BUT
CONTROLS HERSELF) ~~SHE SITS~~

GALLEIA: You may leave me now.

HIPPIAS: I thank you, lady.

(HE BOWS AND GOES.

let H go
Go in on
G

GALLEIA IS VERY
ANGRY. ~~SHE RISES~~
~~AND CROSSES TO THE~~
~~UPPER DOOR~~)

GALLEIA: Lakis! Lakis! At once,
child, at once!

3 2 shot

(LAKIS COMES RUNNING)

LAKIS: Lady?

GALLEIA: (SOFTLY BUT URGENTLY) Go to the Master; go quietly to him when there's no-one by and quietly say to him one word...

LAKIS: What word, Lady?

4 CUG

GALLEIA: 'Kronos'...

(LAKIS IS TERRIFIED)

2 CUG go O.O.F.

STOP RECORD,

SA

O.O.F

(10)

AI

20. INT. DALIOS' ROOM. DAY.

4c CUG LIGHT
Focus up on
Dalios,
with his move
Zoom out to
2 shot

(THE LIGHT IS DROPPING.
IT IS ALMOST NIGHT TIME.

DALIOS, VERY DISTURBED,
PACES THE ROOM AS HE
TALKS TO THE DOCTOR, WHO
IS SEATED)

DALIOS: Kronos...Kronos...Kronos..
I am the last alive who knows, who
has seen, who remembers with a terror
to twist the guts. And these fools
would have me bring him back!

DOCTOR WHO: But why didn't you
destroy the crystal?

DALIOS: We tried - and merely
split the smaller crystal from it.
It cannot be destroyed.

DOCTOR WHO: (TO HIMSELF) Of course.
Just like the Tardis. (TO DALIOS)
It has its being outside time; only
its appearance is here.

DALIOS: You are a philosopher,
friend.

DOCTOR WHO: If wisdom is to seek
the truth, I am.

(DALIOS CROSSES TO
THE DOCTOR AND
SPEAKS DESPEFATELY)

DALIOS: Then help me, Doctor!
Help me find a way to stop these
evil men. Help me to save Atlantis
from destruction.

5B

CD

C2

3P

empty frame
include the
Master

21. INT. GALLEIA'S ROOM NIGHT.

(THE ROOM IS LIT BY
TORCHES. THE MASTER
IS ALONE WITH LAKIS)

MASTER: Where is she?

1E

2 shot

LAKIS: If you will wait, Lord...

the master does not wait

MASTER: ~~I shall wait. I shall~~
Master: I shall return when the
Queen is ready to speak with me.

(HE TURNS TO GO)

3

2 shot M/G

hold cut to Master

-36-

without tightening

GALLEIA: Please stay.

Stefan
 (THE MASTER TURNS AND LOOKS AT HER. IT IS AT ONCE APPARENT THAT HE IS FASCINATED. HE *NOOS* MOVES ACROSS TO HER IN SILENCE AND STARES INTO HER EYES)

MASTER: ~~I will stay.~~

2 3 shot
 (SHE SMILES AND MOVES TO A COUCH)

GALLEIA: Lakis, wine for this Lord.

(SHE GESTURES TO HIM TO SIT DOWN. HE SITS IN A CHAIR OPPOSITE.

LAKIS PLACES A FLASK OF WINE AND DRINKING VESSELS BETWEEN THEM, POURING THE FIRST DRINK)

Leave us now. Go back to our guest and minister to her needs as if she were my sister.

LAKIS: Yes, lady.

1 Tight 2 shot
 (SHE GOES. / THE PAIR LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER)

MASTER: Lady Queen...you are beautiful.

(SHE LAUGHS WITH DELIGHT)

Smiles
GALLEIA: ~~I know I am.~~

STOP REC

5c

A2

(12)

22. INT. GUEST ROOM. NIGHT.

m
Screen
include Jo
and hold her hand
to 2 shot with
LAKIS

(JO IS NOW DRESSED AS
AN ATLANTIAN LADY, THAT
IS, IN CRETAN-MINOAN STYLE
(THOUGH NOT SO FRONTALLY
LIBERATED!)

~~LAKIS IS DRESSING HER
HAIR IN THE APPROPRIATE
FASHION)~~

~~JO: This is fab gear. It really
swings.~~

~~LAKIS: Please?~~

~~JO: This dress. It knock me out.~~

~~LAKIS: I am sorry. I'll find
another.~~

~~JO: No, no. This is groovy, honest.~~

~~LAKIS: You mean you like it?~~

Wow!

What a groovy dress

JO: ~~Eng!~~ Do you reckon it'll get Mum's approval?

(LAKIS GIGGLES)

LAKIS: Mum! You mean Queen Galleia?

JO: I guess so. Yeah.

~~(LAKIS FINISHES HER
HAR)~~

LAKIS: Mum! (SHE GIGGLES AGAIN)

JO: Thanks. ~~Am I fit to be a lady
of the court now?~~

(SHE TWIRLS IN FRONT
OF A LONG MIRROR)

~~LAKIS: Of course, lady Jo.~~
Anyway

JO: ~~You reckon. Still better safe than
sorry.~~ Let's go and give her a preview.

IF 2 shock
held to E LAKIS
fwd

(SHE TURNS TO GO.
LAKIS AT ONCE JUMPS
IN THE WAY)

LAKIS: I am sorry. She does not wish to be disturbed. The Lord Master is with her.

JO: Is he now?

LAKIS: They speak of the sacred mysteries...

JO: Kronos and all that bit?

LAKIS: It is forbidden...

JO: But that is what they're on about?

LAKIS: Well, yes.

JO: Right.

~~1.5~~ Tight
5C 2 shot

(SHE MOVES LAKIS TO
ONE SIDE)

LAKIS: You mustn't go in - you mustn't!

(JO HOLDS A FINGER
TO HER MOUTH)

JO: I'll be as quiet as a...do they
have mice

(LAKIS NODS, EYES
VERY WIDE)

pan down
to the
door handle

in Atlantis? That's what I'll be as
quiet as then - an Atlantean mouse.

(SHE ~~QUICKLY~~
OPENS THE DOOR
GENTLY)

mx

boom

3 D. CU Doors near

slow zoom out to

find the 2 shot

G/M

and go in
to tighter shot

23. INT. GALLEIA'S ROOM. NIGHT.

(THE MASTER IS NOW
SITTING ON THE COUCH
NEXT TO GALLEIA.
THEIR FACES ARE VERY
CLOSE AND THEY SPEAK
IN A MURMUR)

GALLEIA: You are a man who knows what he wants, Lord Master.

MASTER: And takes it.

GALLEIA: You want the crystal...

MASTER: I'm going to have it.

GALLEIA: ^{possibly} ~~Not without my consent.~~ *Are you?*

(THERE IS AN EDGE ON GALLEIA'S VOICE AND THE MASTER REACTS, WITH A LOOK OF ANGER, BUT SWIFTLY CONTROLS HIMSELF)

MASTER: (SMOOTHLY) Of course not, Lady Queen. But I am confident you will give it.]

am
| POST

*Tight
2 shot
fav. Galleia*

GALLEIA: Why should I help you?

MASTER: For the sake of Atlantis. Would you not see her restored to former glory - rich, powerful, mighty among the kingdoms of the world. Who would not wish to be ruler of such a country?

(GALLEIA CONSIDERS THIS ALLURING PROSPECT)

GALLEIA: No harm must come to Dalios.

*3 Tight 2 shot
fav. Master*

MASTER: Why should it? He will reign for many years, the beloved ruler of a happy and prosperous people.

GALLEIA: But surely you -

*go in to G.M.
then pan down
to his hand
and in G.M. include
her hand*

MASTER: Purely because of Lord Dalios' great age, it might be well if he were relieved of the more onerous burdens of kingship. The reins of power should be held in stronger hands - such as yours Lady Queen.

~~Can 1~~ 96

GALLEIA: And yours?

MASTER: It would be my pleasure to serve you..of course, when the end comes for Lord Dalios, as come it must for all men...then perhaps...

(GALLEIA CONSIDERS A MOMENT, THEN SMILES)

GALLEIA: The crystal shall be yours!

A2

(OUTSIDE THE UPPER DOOR, JO IS ALL EARS, WHILE LAKIS, TERRIFIED BUT INEFFECTUAL, HOVERS IN THE BACKGROUND)

MASTER: Tell me, where is it?

C3

GALLEIA: Deep in the earth, beneath the temple. Dalios has a key. Krasis has a key.

MASTER: Then Krasis shall take me there!

~~(HE CLAPS HIS HANDS THE BOY SLAVE APPEARS.)~~

~~Tell his Holiness the High Priest I wish to speak with him. At once.~~

~~(THE BOY LOOKS AT GALLEIA, SHE NOW KNOWS THE DANGER)~~

GALLEIA: I wish it were as simple as that. Nobody can get near save Dalios himself. It is certain death to try.

MASTER: What is the danger?

(CONTINUE PAGE 42)

5 POS C
Tight 2 Shot
O/L

Can 1
Tight
2 Shot
Can G.

go into
clo G

GALLEIA: The Guardian!

Can I to Pose

Can 5^c Tight 2 Shot
Jo/Lak's Reaction

BREAK

A1

(14)

24. INT. DALIOS' ROOM. NIGHT.

(DALIOS IS NOW SEATED,
BUT THE ATMOSPHERE IS
ANYTHING BUT RELAXED.
BOTH DALIOS AND
DOCTOR WHO SPEAK IN
TONES OF THE UTMOST
URGENCY AND IMPORTANCE)

5B 2 Detail 1 scene
find 2 Phot

DOCTOR WHO: But who is the Guardian?

DALIOS: A beast, a man. You must
take your choice. He once was my
good friend. We both were councillors
when Kronos ruled - or when he was
our slave, as we thought then. He
was an athlete and just as I craved
the wisdom the years alone would
bring, he craved great strength -
the strength of the bull - and a
long life, in which to use it.

DOCTOR WHO: Harmless enough ambition,
I should have thought.

DALIOS: And so should I. But Kronos,
in blind sport, gave him his desire
and more: Not only the strength, but the
head of a bull. And so he has
remained, these past five hundred
years and more.

1C new Who

DOCTOR WHO: The Minotaur!

DALIOS: Please?

DOCTOR WHO: There is a story - a legend
- of the days of King Minos of Crete...

5B 4 D

DALIOS: My cousin Minos! What do you
know of him?

4C 2 Shot

DOCTOR WHO: Well...

(HE REALISES THAT IT'S
TOO LONG A STORY TO
TELL SO NEAR THE END
OF AN EPISODE)

It doesn't matter. Please go on.

DALIOS: There's little more to tell.
No-one else shall suffer as he has
suffered. Until the last day of
his life for which he longs so
ardently, he will guard the crystal.
No-one can approach it. To try is
certain death.

Can 1 to Rose
Can 5 to Rose

(On to page 44)

15

25. INT. GALLEIA'S ROOM. NIGHT.

(KRASIS HAS JOINED
GALLEIA AND THE
MASTER. THEY PLOT
IN URGENT, EXCITED
UNDERTONES)

MASTER: Would you like to volunteer,
Krasis?

KRASIS: No, Lord, No.

GALLEIA: Very well then, we shall
send one down, who is mighty with
the sword and who longs with all his
heart to seize the crystal; one
whose death would be of little account.

KRASIS: Who, Lady?

GALLEIA: (VICIOUSLY) Hippias, of
course. He will listen to you.

Scene 26

A2

(THROUGH THE UPPER DOOR,
LAKIS' STIFLES A CRY.
JO TURNS HER HEAD AND
GESTURES TO LAKIS TO
~~GO BACK TO THE GUEST ROOM~~
~~AND SHE FOLLOWS~~ BE QUIET.

KRASIS: What was that?

GALLEIA: A cat, an owl. Really,
does it matter....?

ON
5c

A2

26. INT. GUEST ROOM. NIGHT.

2 Shot

(LAKIS IS NEAR TO
HYSTERIA)LAKIS: What can we do? What can
we do?JO: Tell the Doctor, that's what
we can do. Take me to the King!LAKIS: I dare not lady Jo.JO: You'd rather let your precious
Hippias face that creature?LAKIS: Quickly then.(THEY SLIP OUT INTO
THE CORRIDOR)

STOP RECORDING

Column in Pos 3

A1

5D

Wide 2 Shot 4/L

27. INT. CORRIDOR. NIGHT.let them break frame
leftLAKIS: This way...(THE TWO GIRLS COME OUT OF A DOOR.
~~ROUND THE CORNER OF A~~
~~LONG CORRIDOR,~~ AS
THEY HURRY TO THE END,
TWO GUARDS, STEP OUT,
TRIDENTS ON GUARD)

CA

4E

4 Shot
JEL with GuardsJO: Take us to the King!CAM TO MOVE
INTO POSITION C
DURING THIS SHOT

include Crito

(CRITO STEPS OUT FROM ~~THE DOORS~~
~~BEHIND THE PILLAR~~) ~~AT THE HEAD~~
OF THE STAIRS)

CRITO: The King is not to be
disturbed.

JO: But I've got to see the Doctor.
It's a matter of life and death!

CRITO: Indeed it is. Yours.

Cam 1 C

2 shot

4/5.

JO: But when you hear what...what's
the matter?

(LAKIS HAS PULLED HER
BACK. THE GUARDS STAND
TO ATTENTION AND CRITO
DISAPPEARS AGAIN.
LAKIS HISSES IN JO'S EAR)

LAKIS: Have a care. The Lord Crito
is no friend to Hippas.

JO: Oh, for pete's sake....

Cam 5 D.

2 shot 4/5

with Door rear.

See K & H exit
as break left

(LAKIS SUDDENLY PULLS
JO FURTHER INTO THE
SHADOW.

SHE NODS VIOLENTLY
TOWARDS THE FAR END
OF THE CORRIDOR.
WE SEE KRASIS AND
HIPPIAS PASSING, DEEP
IN CONVERSATION)

Cam 4E

Tight
2 shot

let Jo go
hold Lakis away
up steps

(URGENT WHISPER) They're going now!
I'll get after them. You try to get
in to tell the Doctor - and the King,
for that matter....

(SHE GATHERS UP HER
SKIRTS AND SCOOTs
DOWN THE CORRIDOR)

STOP RECORDING

5 to Pos E

1 to Pos G

boom A 1 to Pos 2

Room
A2
(reversed)

Cam 4 Pos F

L.S. H & K
look their break frame
fwd Jo near.
down stairs

28. INT. ANOTHER CORRIDOR. NIGHT.

(COULD BE SAME ONE
DOUBLED.)

KRASIS AND HIPPIAS
CROSS THE FOREGROUND.
JO APPEARS DEEP IN THE
BACKGROUND AND FOLLOWS
THEM OUT OF SHOT.)

Cam 1 Pos G. (Master Tardis to be struck).

3 Shot

Jo fgd. H & K near

see H go down
stairs

29. INT. OUTER TEMPLE NIGHT.

(A SMALL DOOR OPENS.
KRASIS AND HIPPIAS
COME THROUGH, CROSS
THE TEMPLE AND DISAPPEAR.
THROUGH THE DOOR IN
THE PEDESTAL OF POSEIDON. JO
FOLLOWS THEIR PATH)

4F m.c. Jo

Jo: No Hippies....

B3

Cam 1 a/b

hold Jo's X to
door

30. INT. STAIRS AND PASSAGE. NIGHT.

5E (through open door)
2 Shot Jo fgd
Krasis near.

(JO GOES CAUTIOUSLY DOWN.
REACHING THE BOTTOM, SHE
PEEPS ROUND THE CORNER.
THE BIG DOOR IS WIDE OPEN.)

* stay
make
or F. line

Jo: Hippies

JG

let to go fwd

-48-

HAS GONB

HIPPIAS ~~IS JUST GOING~~
THROUGH, SWORD AT THE
READY. THERE IS NO SIGN OF
KRASIS. JO RUSHES
FORWARDS AS HIPPIAS
DISAPPEARS)

let the door
close across shot

~~JO: No! No, Lord Hippias! Don't
go in!~~

(SHE HAS ARRIVED AT THE
DOORWAY. OUT OF AN
ALCOVE, KRASIS APPEARS.
HE GIVES HER A PUSH AND SHE
FALLS THROUGH. KRASIS
SLAMS THE DOOR SHUT,
LOCKS IT AND BOLTS IT)

31. INT. LABRINTH. DOOR.

(JO STANDS UP AND
HAMMERS ON THE DOOR)

JO: Let me out! Let me out!

(A BELLOW OF RAGE
MAKES HER TURN)

TELECINE 3.

Int. Labyrinth.

JO'S POV. Multiplied a
dozen times by the mirrors of a
silver labyrinth, the
MINOTAUR raises his massive head
and bellows once again.

SUPOSE CAM.

Credits.

FADE OUT:

-48-